NEW SERIES, VOL. VII, NO. 24.1

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY. MARCH 22, 1855.

[WHOLE NO. 949

### THE BELMONT CHRONICLE. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, there were many sweet ones.' Office on North side of Main Street a few Doors West of Marietta Street.

If paid within three months, \$3,50
If paid after that line, 5,00
\*Tapers discontinued only at the option of the educe,

TERMS OFADVERTISING. Each square, (11 lines or less,) three week, Every additional insertion, Yearly advertisements one column, flaff column, Quarter column,

Professional cards \$3 per annum.

[] "All letters addressed to the editor must be paid to rene attention. ]

[] [] No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the editor. ]

## POETRY.

LITTLE JIM. BY EDWARD PALMER.

The cottage was a thatched one the outside old and

Yet everything within that cot was wond'rous neat and clean;

howling wild; A patient mother watched beside the death-bed of her child, A little worn-out creature, his once bright eyes ped!'

grown dim. It was a collier's wife and child; they called him "Little Jim;"

And, oh, to see the briny tears fast hurrying down her cheek, As she offered up a prayer in thought-she was

Lest she might waken one she loved for better than For she had all a mother's heart, had that poor col-

With hands upified, see, she kneels beside the suf- behind this lilac-tree, and you shall hear.' ferer's bed. And prays that He will spare har boy, and take herself instead!

She got her answer from the child; soft fell these time enough. Come! vords from him "Mother, the angels do so smile, and backon Little rock and the overhanging shrubs, took up

I have no pain, dear mother, now, but, oh, I am so

don't ye cry." With gentle, trembling haste she held a tea-cup to

He smiled, to thank her, as he took three tiny little "Tell father, when he comes from work, I said

The father and the mother meet, but neither speak were the master!"

He took the candle in his hand and walked toward

His quivering lip gives token of the grief he'd fain

And, see! his wife has joined him; the stricken coop. 1. kneel

With hearts bowed down with andness, they hum, bly ask of Him; In Heaven once more to meet again their own, poor

What saith the Fountain!

What suith the fountain, Hid in the glade. Where the tall moun in Throweth its shadef

"Deep in my waters, reflected serone All the soft beauty of Heaven is seen; Thus let thy bosom, from wild passions free, Ever the mirror of purity be."

What snith the streamlet, Flowing so bright, Clear as a beamlet Of silvery light?

"Morning and evening still floating along, Upward forever ascendeth my song: Be thou contented, what'er may befall, Cheer ul in knowing that God is o'er all,"

What snith the river, Mojestic in flow, Moving forever Caluly and slow!

"Over my surface the great vessels glide, Ocean-ward borne by my strong heaving tide; Toil on, my brother, life vanished tast, abor unwearied, rest cometh at last."

What saith the ocean, Boundless as night, Ceaseless in motion, Resistless in might?

\* Fountain to streamlet, streamlet to river, All in my bosom commingle forever; Morning to noontide; noonide to night, Soon will eternity veil thee from sight." WILHELM.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

THE STOLEN FRUIT.

A STORY OF NAPOLEON'S CHILDWOOD.

On the 5th of August, 1777, two little girls of seven or eight years old were playing in a garden near Ajaccio, in Corsica. After runing up and down smong the trees and flowers, one of them stopped the other at the entrance to a dark grotte under a rock.

'Eliza,' she said, 'don't go any further; it frightens me to look into that black cave.' 'Nonsense! Its only Napoleon's grotto. This garden belongs to your uncle; has

he given this hole to Napoleon!' 'No, Panroia, my uncle has not given him this grotto. But as he often comes and spends hours in it by himself, so we call it Napol-

eon's Grotto.' 'And what can he be doing there!' Talking to himselt.'

What about! 'Oh. I don't know; a variety of things .-But come, help me gather a large bunch of

walk, you told me not to pull any, although ed his grandnephew.

garden.' those of Napoleon's!' 'They are indeed, Panoria.'

'And why!' I'm sure I don't know; but if any one wants to prevent us playing, they say, 'That Napoleon!' When we are not to touch something, 'tis ly.

always, 'That belongs to the canon!' If we want to cat some fruit, 'Don't touch that, 'tis' for the canon!" 'Is it because he is archdeacon of Ajaccio

that the people are so afraid of him!' 'Oh, no, Panoria; but because he is our tutor. He is not unkind, but he is veryl-trict. If we don't know our lesson, he slaps us

'And do you not call that unkind, dear Ell-

'Not exactly. Do you not ever get a whipping, Panoria!' 'No, indeed, Eliza. It is the Corsican fashion to beat children; but our family is

The night was dark and stormy, the wind was Greek, and mother says that Greeks must not be beaten. 'Then I'm sure. Panoria, I wish I were a Greek; for it is very unpleasant to be slap-

'I dare say your brother Napoleon does not like it either.'

'He is the only one who does not cry or complain when he is punished. If you heard what a noise Joseph and Lucien make, you stole the fruit!" would fancy that uncle was flaying them

But about Napoleon. What can he be ta king about alone in the grotto! 'Hush! Here he is! Let us hide ourselves

'I see Sevetia coming to call us.' 'Ah! it will take an hour to gather ripe fruit for uncle the canon. We shall have

And the little girls, gliding between the their position in perfect concealment. The boy who advanced toward the grotto

differed from the generality of children of Just moisten poor Jim's hips again, and, mother, his age in the size of his head, the massive form of his noble brow," and the fixed examining expression of his eye. He walked slowly-looking, at the bright, blue sea-and unconscious that his procedings were watched by two pair of black eyes.

'Here I am my own master,' he said, as he And mother, now I'll go to sleep"-alas! poor Little entered the grotto. 'No one commands me here! And seating himself royally on a She saw that he was dying—that the c'aild she loved bench within the entrance, he continued, · This is my birthday. I am eight years old Had uttered the last words that she might ever hope to-day. I wish I lived among the spartans, then I should be beyond the control of wo-The cottage door is opened the collier's step is men; but now to obey such a number of people-old Severia among the rest. Ah, if I

Weil, what if you were the master, what He felt that all was over; he knew his child was would you do! cried Eliza, thrusting forward eer head.

First of all I'd teach you not to come lis

tening at doors,' replied Napoleon, disconcerted at being overheard.

But, brother, there is no door that I can 'No matter, you have been caves dropping

-all the same.' 'Eliza! Panoria!' gies a voice, 'where can these children have gone to!'

The young ladies came out of their leafy lurking place in time to meet the little Bonspar 's nurse, Saveria-a tall old woman, who carried on her arm a basket filled with the luscious, tempting pears, oranges, grapes

'A pear, Severia!' cried Napoleon, darting forward and thrusting his hand into the bas-

'The Saints forbid, child!' exclaimed Severia. They are for your uncle the canon! 'Ah!' said Napoleon, drawing back his hand as quickly as if a wasp had stong him. Panoria burst out a laughing,

'I never saw such people!' she said, as soon as her mirth allowed her to speak, 'My uncle, the canon, shems the bugbear of the family; is Severia afraid of him too? 'No more than I am,' replied Napoleon

boldly. 'And you are afraid to take a pear! Because I did not wish to do it. 'Did not DARE to ao it, Napoleon!'

Did not wish to do it, Panoria.

'And if you wished to do it, would you do 'Certainie I would.'

'I think you are a hoaster, and in your u icle's presence would be just as great a coward as Eliza or Pauline. 'Come, children, fullow me,' said Severia,

walking on. 'You think I am a coward!' whispered Eliza to her little friend. 'Come into the house and see if I don't eat as much of uncle's fruit as I please. Mother has gone out to pay a visit, and will not be home unti! 'o-morrow .' 'Then I'll help you,' said Panoria, and the

girls fixing their wistful eyes on the fruit, followed Severia into the house. Napoleon remained sometime longer in his grotto; and when supper time approached he went into the house. Feeling very thirsty, he entered the dining room, in which was

a large cupboard, where fresh water was usully kept. Just as he was going in, he heard a noise; the cupboards were quickly shut, and he caught a glimpse of a white frock disappearing through the open window. Instead, however, of looking after the fugi tive he went to get a glass of watter in the cupboard .- and afraid to get near him. Then, to his dismay, he saw his uncle's basket of fruit hulf empty! While, forgeting his thirst, he looked with astonishment

roused him from his reverie. 'What are you doing there, Napoleon! you know you are not permitted to help yourself

at the fruit, considering who couls have been

the hardy thief, when a voice behind him

This was the uncle canon himself, a short, stout old man, with a bald head, whose otherwise ordinary features were lighted up with arms round her mothers neck.

Just now, when we were on the lower the eagle glance which afterward distinguish-

'I was not taking anything, uncle,' replied 'Yes; but that was in my unclethe canon's Napoleon. And then suddenly the idea occurring to him that he might be accused of 'And are his flowers more sacred than having taken the fruit, the blood rushed hotly to his cheeks.

His confusion was so evident, that the canon said: 'I hope you are not telling a falsehood,

gives your uncle, the canon, the headache!' . I never tell falsehoods, 'said the boy, proud-

,What were you doing!' 'I was thirsty, I came to get some water, out hesitation,

'No harm in that-and then, my boy?" 'That is a l. uncle ' 'Have you drank vet?"

'No, uncle, not yet.' The archdeacon shook his head. 'You came to drink and did not drink, that does not hang together. Napoleon, take care. If you frankly confess your fault, whatever it may be, you shall be forgiven, but if you tell a lie, and presist in it, I warn

you that I shall punish you severely. The entrance of M. Bonaparte, M. Fesch, and Joseph, his eldest brother, interrupted the conversation, and for some minutes the her fault. the elder gentlemen spoke to each other on political subjects, when a sudden exclamation from Severia as she opened the cup-

board attracted the attention of all. Santa Madonna! who has taken the fruit! This is the mystery discovered!' said the canon, turning toward Napoleon.' 'So you

I never touched it,' said he. 'Call in the other ctildren,' said the archdescon. In a tew minutes five beautiful children, true, reads like a leaf taken from the "Ara-

three boys and two girls, formed a group bian Nights:"round their father, who looked at them, and naked: Which of you has taken the fruit, that

was gathered in your uncle the canon's gar-'I did not!' said Paulige.'

'Nor I!' said Lucien.' 'Nor I!' Nor I!' said all. But Eliza's voice was lower and less assured than the rest.

'And you, Napoleon. 'I have said, papa, that I did not do it.' 'That's a fulsehood,' exclaimed Severia,

'If you were not a woman!' said Napoleon, shoking his fist.

'Silence! Napoleon,' said his father, stern 'It must have been you. Napoleon,' said cupbeard I never left the ante-room, and not a soul passed except the archdeacon and

yourself. If he has not takes-' 'I wish truly I had,' said the old gentleman, then I should not have the grief of see- ward of 1,000 plastres. Though immediate- "I must tell you how I spent New Years' ing one of my children persist in a lie '

'Uncle, I am not guilty,' repeated Napoleon firmly. his father.

to escape punishment.' But I never touched the fruit-indeed I

did n t.' 'Napoleon,' said his uncle, 'I cannot believe the end of that time, you do not confess and ask for pardon, I shall panish you severely." 'A whip is for dogs and horses, not for children,' said the boy.

'A whip is for disobedient children,' said is father. Then it is unjust to give it to me for I.

am not disobedient!' so saying, Napoleon crossed arms on his breast, and settled himself in a firm attitude. Meantime his prothers and sister Pauline

came close to him, and whispered good natured entreaties to confess. But how can I when I have not done

vrong! 'S) you are still obstinate!' said his uncle. And taking him by the arm, led him into the repeated blows was heard, but not a com-

plaint from the young sufferer. Midame Binaparte was away from home, and in the evening her husband wont to and Eliza. M. Fesch and the canon were about to depart, and in passing through the ante-room they saw Napoleon standing pale and grave, but proud and firm-looking as

'Well, my child," said nis father, 'I hope you will now ask your uncle's pardon! 'I did not touch the fruit, papa,'

Still obstinate! As the rod will not do, I will try another method. Your mother, brothers, Eliza, and I will be away for three nothing but bread and water, unless you ask your uncle's forgiveness.'

But, papa, won't you let him have some cheese with his bread!' whispered little Pauline.

'Ah! do, papa, please let him have brocio; 'tis the nicest cheese in Corsica.'

'That is the the reason why he should boy with anxious expression as he hoped to But none such appearing he proceeded toward the carriage.

Joseph and Lucien took a kind leave of their brother, but Eliza seemed unwilling lib

living on bread and water, and cheese that was not broccio. At length the party rewith them.

'Good morning, uncle,' said Madame Bonwhere are Napoleon and Pauline?"

'Here I am,' said Pauline, throwing her and perfectly dead.

'And Napoleon?' 'Here be it,' said the canon. 'Has he confessed!' asked Lis father.

'No,' replied the uncle, 'I never before witnessed such shatinacy.'
'What has he done!' asked h's mother. 'The canon, in reply, related the story

oria exclaimed: Of course, poor fellow, he would not conless what he never did .

canon. Eliza and I? replied the little girl, with-There was a universal exclamation.

bracing Napoleon. 'I suspected it was Eliza, replied Napolcon, but I was not sure. At all events, I trick of mine, as I left the house I cut a gion that fall like manna from the lips of the sewing them up in bags, and white-washing would not have told for Panoria's sake, who

much worse-her cowardice and deceit for thing would go wrong, and determined to go over us to keep our wandering steps in the allowing her innocent brother to suffer for in scarch of his friend if he did not make his path of duty. EL CTION EXCITEMENT

majorities. ASSASSINATION in CONSTANTINOPLE. The following letter, though we have resons to believe its details to be percently

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 20 .- Many of you readers will doubtless remember that this capital has for seme length of time been the his departure in order to have a look at the wrapped in the embrace of sleep and guardiscene of many mysteriously perpetrated robberies of houses, and the equally mysterious cross harriedly scratched on the outside. I love the fireside with its cheerful pleasand sudden disappearance of mary an English private or A. B. This "killing" work reached its climax about May or June last, at the time when so many troops were quartered in and about this city. Some people regarded these ac is of bloodshed as nothing Pisani lay liteless there too. No doubt could around as if it envied us our security and more than the result of some midnight brawl, others considered them the works of Moslem who, being an old servant, took great liber- fanaticism. But the fact was never satisfactorily accounted for, nor did the many invesing any clue as to the perpetrators until Very the capture of 15 men and 8 women, all of turn and rest in peace; to feel that there are lately, when the mystery of these deeds was cleared up. And it is a great blessing that the villians have been at last secured, as the Severia, for after puttin the fruit into the cases of murders were again becoming very frequent. On the 2nd of lanuary a gipsy came to the chief cavass, or superintendent of police, and offered to disclose the haunt of a gang of murderers, on payment of a re- scription of an Indian funeral: ly secured, he re used to divulge a single afternoon. Just after dinner a little Indian his never traced a line to mar their beauty, fact without the prom se of the above sum .- boy came into my cabin, from a camp some and their laughing eyes looking out from way, fowls may be preserved perfectly sweet The threat of immediate execution was next tried on him, when the gipsy, in order to save where there are about forty Indians encamphimself, declared the whole as a got up story. ed, and invited me to go over to their place 'Yes,' added the canon, 'tis the only way Hereupon he was sent in charge of a cavass and witness the burning of the body of a young to the prison, but neither bans nor handcuffs squaw who was killed the day before in our are in fashion here, and the gipsy managed diggings, by the bank caving in on here. I to make his escape again. Next morning gladly accepted the invitation, as I had been he was found dead in the open street, with wishing for something to tern up that would are called to give up their earthly possesou. I shall give you five minutes, and if at four deep gashes in the breast. It is supportate off a portion of my lone liness, and went sions and "take their places in the silent sed that the gang got wind of the gipsy's in- up with him to see the curious process.

tention to betray them, and, accordingly, quifor the future.

meet her, accompanied by Joseph, Lucien Pers, suddenly came up in two Greeks carr buried, the evil one keeps continual guard Washington. We are authorized by one of anything suspicious whatever.

aparte to the archdeacon, hew are you! And tery, likewise fell a victim, and was picked their persons, that she might want for nothup one morning covered with dagger wounds ing in the Great Camping Ground.

On the 11th, however, the mystery was ashes were screed together, and a rude of many vices.

teen a novice in gambling either. After wears off-sometimes about six months." having been out all night, Pisani entered their the fruit; but before he could finish it Pan- common dwelling on the morning of the 10th with dejected look, wnich caused his friend, the Pole, to demand of him what ill-luck he had had. Pisadi answered, that he had lost and numberless houses! I should despair of bow before him in thankfulness and adora- of having sweet hams during the summer!-

nail, and recognized it as belonging to Pisa- coal aching hearts. the gin-house keeper, asked him whether an prevades the world. street door. Sare enough, there was the an angels keep their boly watch over us. en victims in the past night. There were 14 hearth.

## Curious Indian Custom.

A California correspondent, writing to a friend in this city, gives the following de-

three or four hundred yards above here, beneath their golden carls as though they for months. The feathers should be removed.

"The motive which impels the California etly dispatched him, to render him harmless Indians to burn their dead arises from a strange point in their religious views. They The evening of the 31, as some cavas-, believe that there is a vast and pleasant see were making their rounds in one of the camping ground somewhere in the Far West, streets of Galata, they observed two man where spirits of all Indians who have departcarrying a bag between them, apparently ed this life live together in perpetual ease with much difficulty. The policeman sus- and plenty, and which is presided over by a pected them by their manner to have com- Great Spirit of unspeakable goodness. They mitted some theft, and accordingly, to escape believe, also, that there is an evil Spirit, who observation, got into the shade of a dead is constantly watching every opportunity to long. wall to allow the others to approach. But injure them, and, who having the power to this plan failed, for the moon that moment keep them out of Heaven as they now exist re-appearing from behind a cloud, threw her in the body, it is their duty, by conciliation light full on the dead wall, whereupon the or stratagem, to thwart his plan. They be- field Rollroad Company was held at Wheeltwo mea let fall their bag, and took to their lieve, too, that the heart is immortal, and irg on Tuesday last. Propositions were benext room. Presently the sound of sharp heels. The bag was found to contain the that, while the body is burning, the heart fore them for the purchase of their bonds at body of an English soldier, with a bullet thro' leaps out, and, if by noises and motions they rates so favorable that the Directors resolvcan attract the evil Spirit's attention, the ed to accept them. They further resolved On the night of the 6th three French sol- heart escapes to its Heaven of eternal rest, to direct the resumption of work along the diers, walking through one of the streets at where it is forever safe. But if the body is Western end of the road, from Wheeling to ying the body of an English sailor. Sus- over the grave, so that when the heart essays the Directors to say, that the work will be pected the commission of a forl deed, the to escape, it is made prisoner, and is thence- resumed immediately, and every confidence Frenchmen unslung their rifles which hung I rth employed to annoy the living relatives. is feit that the road will be finished, and the at their sides, and gave chase to the Greeks, Very soon after I arrived at the camp, the care running to this point, within nine who instantly dropped their burden and ran body was prepared for burning. The knees months from the present time. This is, inoff. The chase continued, up one lane and were forced towards the chin upon the breast, deed, good news, and is all the more gratedown another, for some time, when the pur- and the limbs and body bound firmly togeth- jul because it was unexpected. The money sued suddenly halted, and gave a loud shrill er in the smallest possible compass. She market has been so depressed that there seewhistle. Suddenly the previously empty was then wrapped in a blanket, and placed or med to be no hope for a favorable negotiation

lane was crowded with dark figures, who the ground with her face towards the sky and of railroad securities for months to come. rushed od the unfortunate Frenchmen who exposed. Every sound was then hushed, Yet the Directors of the Hem field, by dist dass, and during that time you shall have had thus nobly endeavored to avenge the while the men and women sat in groups of persevering effort, in the face of disheartdeath of the English sailor. They fired, around the corpse, for about twenty minutes, ening circumstances, have succeeded in oband made a gallant stand for some time, un- They then all rose simultaneously-the wom- taining money sufficient for their purposes, til the overwhelming numbers bore them en to renew their wailing, and the men to and that, too, as we understand, on terms down, stabbing and clubbing them without build the funeral pyre. When the pyre was quite favorable to the Company. mercy. Soon after, some cavasses passing about two feet high, the noise again crased, No Company, of which we have any by, the ruffians disappeared again as quickly and a death-like silence reigned, while the knowledge can boast a more energetic f itiby, the ruffians disappeared again as quickly and a death-like silence reigned, while the knowledge can boast a more energetic fillibration, or other fresh mests may as they had come to the rescue of their fellower than the preserved perfectly sweet, and in possessions. as they had come to the rescue of their fel- men lifted the corpse and placed it door the Hempfield. Some have been disposed o sion of its ju ce ess till late in the spring. of the Frenchmen dead. The third lived ed with additional wood and combustibles - grumble and complain against them; but We have known it to be kept so from N not have it,' said his father, looking at the just long enough to make his statement to The oldest and degreet relative of the deceathe police, who instantly searched all the al- sed then advanced with a torch and fixed the difficulties by which the Directors were sursee some sign of repentance on his face .- leys courts, and houses, but without finding pile. When the first carl of smoke was visible, the discordant howlings of the women ness, and tightening of the money market, A former member of the Baden volunteer became almost appalling, the men stood in which took place last summer, was a matter A former member of the Baden volunteer became almost appaining, the men stood in beyond the control of individuals or compa- is coming on when the manufacture of malihood here by executing all sorts of com-latives, with poles in their hands, common-latives, while the Hempfield was only tur-ple sugar will commence; and for the infor-ced a frantic dance around the burning porarily prostrated by the financial storm, mation of these who like to make a sould set. in contact with some of the scum of all na- body, occasionally stopping to turn it over and which then swept over the country, other Ine three days passed on nearly enough in contact with some of the seum of all na-for poor Napoleon, who was in disgrace, and tions, voluntered to find the haunt of this give the heart a better chance to escape, similar enterprises received a shock from telligent Vermont former practices, for the tions, volunteered to find the haunt of this give the heart a better chance to escape, which they will probably not recover for purpose of rem wing the coloring matter of while with waving cloths and hideous noises which they will probably not recover for purpose of rem wing the coloring matter of ly depended upon, his tender was accepted, they all tried to attract the attention of the years. Thanks to the Directors, the Hompand a dagger and a revolver given him for evitone. Meanwhile all the personal props field is up again, and, we trust, will now as white as common crushed sugar. His ing for her friend Eliza, came into the house protection. On the merning of the 9th he erty of the deceased was thrown into the fire, move right on, without further obstructions method is to liter all his sap before boilwas found dead outside of Pera. A cavass, her relations frequently adding their own from har! times and unsaleable bonds!who had also voluntsered to solve the mys- valuables, even to the scanty garments about Three cheers for the Hempfield ! !

of an expensed frage Mayout, has needed visible

solved. It happened as follows:-A Pole of wreath of flowers, weeds and brush placed the name of Glabacz, and an Italian, Pisana around them. A portion of the ashes was by name, happened to occupy the same room. then mixed with pitch, and spread over the The Italian led a very free and easy life, was faces of other relations, as a budge of mournseldom at home, and does not appear to have ing, which is allowed to remain until it From the School Gem. WHAT I LOVE.

CONCLUDED. 'And who did take the fruit!' asked the all his cash that night at play, and had even I love the calm and holy stillness of the to leave his gold watch as security for a bor- Sabbath, when no sound is heard but the rowed sum, adding "I shall go and redeem clear chime of the church belis ringing out my watch directly or the rescally float will upon the still air, summoning the children of change it-and I would not lose that watch God to their accustomed place of worship. 'My poor child, said the archdeacon em- for the world. Hang these nameless streets I love the house of God where his subjects

that is my only guide, but it is a mark which. I love the church yard where the menced a family in the old rogue cannot easily effice." He took monuments rear their tall white head over choice parts round the bone are tainted, and for the vain he had unjustly suffered. As for possessed, and departed determined to lose all fully those we loved so fondly, ere they were Eliza, she was severely and justly punished: or win his money back. Eliza, she was severely and justly punished: or win his money back.

Glabacz had a presentiment that somewhose spirits now keep their watchful vigil hot the weather, nor how thick the flies,

appearance by next morning. Morning came I love to meditate on the scenes of my past but no Pisani; and Glabacz therefore set out life, to the time when I was but a merry to carry his resolution into effect. He had child and my sweetest reward for doing duty CONCORD, March 13.—The election excite- wandered about truitlessly for about an hour, | was a smile or an approving glance from my become rancid. Try it. ment is intense. Dover elects a Know when he entered a small cabaret to refresh parents; then I thought that this world was Nothing Moderator by 245 majority. Rell-himself with a glass of rum. He gave the all sunshine—that clauds never overshedowingsford, Summerworth and New Market, al-host a plastre, and demanded his change in ed the atmosphere of life—I thought that evso effects Know Nothing Moderators by large paras. In one of these paras he had only cry one I saw was happy too. because I was, the day before scratched his name with a but I have found that smiling faces often con-

ni, who must have given away that para .- I love the calm and holy twilight hour He therefore entered into conversation with when the sunset glory has faded and silence

Italian had been here lately, and whether Then I love to wander far away from the he had played at his house. The man eva- busy haunts of man, and sweet thoughts of ded the question, and his manner appeared those I love come crowding into my mind. altogether so odd that Glabacz quietly took I love the darkness of night when all are

Turning into the next street be meet a file antries, its unaffected conversation; when of policemen attending on some arabas, which friends are gathered around and the firelight contaited the bodies of those who had full- sheds its flickering rays upon the familiar

corpses; of these 7 were English, 4 French, I love to hear the shrill blast whistling now exist as to who the perpetrators of all peace and was trying to force an entrance, these crimes were, and where their den was; that it might disperse us. It is sweet to and on that same day the whole premises manamid busy turmoil of the day to feel that whom will no doubt meet with the punish- some hearts where he will be sure to find nent they so richly deserve .- English paper, sympathy and love. It is that thought which enables him to bear disappointments and use they become as solid and more durable wear a smiling face for he knows that though the world may desert him, those true hearts will still cling to him and only love him the more deeply for his misfor unes.

I love to look upon a group of merry children with their fair brows upon which care thought this world was but a path of roses. Oh! may they long be spared the bitter knowledge, "that things are not what they seem. on. May care never trace his furrows on those smooth brows, & and when at last they halls of death" may they go with full confi-

dence in their Saviour's redeeming glory. I love to see the aged with their once dark and clustering hair, silvered by the frost of many winters, and their brows that once were firm and manty now bent under the weight of many years. I feel that they will soon be called to receive their rich inheritance in heaven and join the throng that

A meeting of the Directors of the Hemp-

[ Washington Reporter.

AGRICULTURAL.



He that by the plough would thrive, Himself must either hold or drive.

To Preserve Smoked Meat.

How often are we disappointed in our hopes

Now, this can be easily avoided by packing hamo will keep as sweet as when packed for years. The preservative quality of charcoal will keep them till charcoal itself decays. Butter, too, put in a clean crock, and sur-

Written for the Ohio Farmer.

rounded by pulverized charcoal, will never

How to Cure Hams. When the ham is saited, place the shank down, and always keep it in the same position while salting and smoking. By this method the juices, or moisture of the flesh are retained. Hams so cured are much better and moister and will keep any reasonable enoth of time.

lieved by drapping a little sweet oil and landanur, warm into the car, and applying hot sait in flanner bags, so as to keep the part constantly warm. VEGETABLE SEASONLES .- Parsley, celery, thyme, sage, onions, garlic and other season-

re, should not be put into souns or stews un-

To CURE EARACHE - Estache may be re-

il the soup is nearly done; chop fine and put in five minutes before the soup is taken from Coat Asues -The best purpose to which coal ashes can be applied, in town or country, is in making garden walks. If well laid down no weeds or grass will grow, and by

then bricks." To PRESERVE DEAD GAME. - Take out the intestines, and fill the inside with unground whea, and place the fow! in a heap or cask of the same grain in such a manner as to insure its being completely covered. In this

who have worn down their teeth masticating May the current of their life glide smoothly poor old tough cow beef, we will say that carbonate of soda will be tound a remedy for the evil. Cut your steaks the day before using, into slices about two inches thick, rob them over with a small quantity of soda, wash off next morning, cut it into suitable thickness, and cook to notion. The same process will answer for fowls, legs of mutton, etc .-Try it, all who love delicious tender dishes of

meat .- Boston Cultivator. REMEDY FOR THE CRAMP -Those who may be subject in the night time to that exerutiating pain called cramp, may be secure against sing their hymns of praise around the throne its attacks by tying any kind of a bardage of that Maker they have faithful y served so very tightly around the leg, immediately above the knee; or it may be remedied by b eathing forcibly, and taking long respira-Good News! Hurra for the Hempfield! tions, thus exciting the action of the lungs. by which means the whole system will be animated, and perhaps in less than a minute the disorder will be abated and the pain effec-

> WASHING RECIPE .- The following recipe has been reddled through the country, and sold for \$1. It saves one third of the labor t washing:-Take one lb. of saltpetre and issolve it in one gallen of cold rainwater, and cook it up in some tight vessel. When you ar : g ding to wash, add three large spoontu's to each pint of soap; make a suds with this, and soak the clothes 20 or 30 minutes; then rub them out, and put them over the fire in a clean co'd suds. Let them come to the buil and boil five minutes; then take them out and rinse them .- Ohio Cultivator.

> How to KEEP MUTTON SWEET .- As soon s your motton is dressed, place it in some sit stion where it will freeze. When thoroughy frezen remove it to an out building, or one other convenient place, where it will be in my danger from dogs or other animals, having packed it in a close and compact beap, cover it care ully with the pelts. Secured in vember till tile first of April. The pelts being a non-conductor, prevent its thawing.

To CLARITY MAPLE SUGAR:-The season cle, we commend the method which an inthe say, all which renders the sugar nearly ing, through a hupper or box of sand, which he says, takes out, not only all the dirt, but all the stains derived from leaves, tube, crumbs of back, and all other coloring matter mg in the Great Camping Ground.

"When the body was all consumed, the Garleness and ignorance are the parents the team prevent the sugar from being pure white. - Mich. Farmer.